Federal Bureau of Investigation

Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen:

A while back I overheard the most unusual conversation in a restaurant near the Mexican Border. It has bothered me ever since, so am going to give it to you as best as can be remembered.

These two men were sitting in a booth next to myself, and they were talking Spanish. As so many bi-lingual people seem to take for granted that as you are a blue-eyed gringo you can't understand the language, and they talk as if you did not exist. Now I do not believe that the one man who was doing the talking of which I speak, was a Mexican--he may have been part Mexican tho, as he did speak with an accent to the cashier in English. Would say he is about 5' 6" tall, rather small, tho with a little paunch, and would weigh about 145 to 150 lb. Brown eyes, grey curley hair, or wavey, a dark complexion, small hands for a man. He was the driver of a 1954 or 1955 packard, 4 door sedan, Arizona license number EZY 958. Oh yes, a rather long, grey mustache. About 50 to 55 yrs. old

From the conversation would gather that he resides in either Tucson, or some place not very far from the Mexican border below Tijuana or Mexicali, and also must have many friends in San Diego.

Now for the conversation. They were talking politics and the Kennedy assination came up. This man stated that he and a companion were on the outskirts of Dallas when they heard the news on the car radio. The companion wanted to go on into Dallas and see what was going on, but this man said he told him no that he didn't dare, as he knew that "they had finally done it" and he didn't want to take a chance of seeing anyone who might connect him with the affair. He said that he knew months before that Kennedy "had to die" that there was no other way for "it" to be handled, and he knew that "they" (whoever the heck they may be) was on the verge of taking action in Dallas, as it would be an ideal place.

If he knows who "they" may be, then I think you should know also. He was so damnably smug about the whole thing when he was talking. He also stated that during WWII he had top security clearance, so now he goes most places and when he shows his identification, then he isn't questioned. He stated that he keeps Mexican citizenship so that he can go back and forth without question. (This sounds slightly crazy to me, as I don't know anything about such, but didn't know that you could maintain Mexican citizenship and American at the same time.) Perhaps he was born American, and took out Mexican citizenship.

To top this off, he asks the other man who he thinks will be the next on the list. He stated that there were many of course, whom "they" would like to eliminate, but Earl Warren was given

top priority. Ye Gads! what a character! Even if he is just a "nut" of some sort, such talk isn't exactly calming dinner conversation.

I haven't the faintest idea if Earl Warren has plans of visiting San Diego, or if he had residence there at one time, but would gather that he may have from the conversation. Whoever "they" are, must have ideas that somewhere in California would be a likely place to set up something for Mr. Warren which would be as unhealthy as what Mr. Kennedy experienced.

Now you must have hundreds of clues to run down on the Kennedy assination, and I wouldn't want to be a pest, or a nut, but that conversation has bothered me, and you can take it as you see fit. If the man is just a blabber-mouth, then he may know nothing. If he is just egotistical enough to "have to talk to someone about how much he knows" in order to impress someone, then he just may know something. You are the judge of that.

Anyhow it's off my mind now, and I would like to forget it, although as you know better than anyone, these things must keep cropping up. The intricate network of politics, different groups, communistic and otherwise, must keep you people tareing your hair to protect people in public office.

Sincerely,

A Citizen